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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

10 PAGES - LAST EDITION

WEDNESDAY JULY 3 1907 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH

FIFTY-SEVENTH YEAR

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION CAUSES HAVOC



MAIN LINE OF OREGON SHORT LINE.

REPAIRING THE WIRES.

THE McDUFF WRECKED RESIDENCE.

ROOM IN McDUFF HOME.

Photos by C. E. Johnson.

HUNTER FAMILY IS A BRAVE ONE

Father, Mother and Little Son Stay by Burning Train of Dynamite.

WARN ALL OTHERS TO FLEE.

Families, Teamsters and Trainloads of Passengers Saved Through Trio's Heroism.

Explosion of Three Cars of Powder Does Great Damage—Shakes City—But no Lives Are Sacrificed.

What would you do if you were within 300 yards of three cars of dynamite which you knew would explode at any minute?

What would you do if one of the cars did explode, hurling big chunks of steel, timbers and rock all around you? Would you stay right in the vicinity, to warn passers-by from approaching the dangerous spot?

This is what Mr. and Mrs. William Hunter and their ten-year-old son, Malcolm MacDuff Hunter did yesterday when the explosion occurred. And as a result over a half hundred persons, ranging in age from a few months' old infants to gray haired men and women have this heroic trio to thank for their lives. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, with their children, were in their house a quarter of a mile to the southwest of the railroad tracks yesterday afternoon and when they saw a sagebrush fire enveloping the powder train they first spread the alarm among the railroad crews scattered along the line. Those working at the cars and along the tracks immediately fled to the foot-hills.

WARN MANY PERSONS. Taking different directions Mr. Hunter, Mrs. Hunter and Master Malcolm then began the work of saving lives in earnest. They covered ground quickly and waving their arms and yelling at the top of their voices, warned persons coming north to stay back. Pedestrians and persons in teams and wagons were numerous and upon being warned of the awful danger of getting close to the burning cars, turned and fled. A number of houses stand south of the Hunter home and to each of these the family ran, knocking at the doors and yelling to the inmates inside to flee for their lives. In every instance this advice was accepted and the command put into immediate execution. In two homes children had been left

alone for the afternoon. One home had four little tots in it and another five, the youngest a 14 months' old baby. These were sent beyond the danger zone.

LAGOON TRAIN STOPPED.

Still the three Hunters stayed close to the train. While the father ran from place to place, Mrs. Hunter and Master Malcolm ran down to the Lagoon tracks, knowing that an outgoing train was due to pass that neighborhood. In the meantime a car of black powder exploded. Big pieces of heavy steel and timber whizzed by and the air was filled with clouds of dust, but Mrs. Hunter, holding her son by the hand stumbled through the smoke until the grade above the tracks was reached. The boy took off his hat and waved it, the woman circling an apron above her head to attract the engineer of the train, now steaming towards them at a record speed.

"Maybe they won't notice us," shouted the little fellow. "I'll get in the middle of the track." With this he climbed over the fence, running along the bank and was about to jump when the train slowed down and came to a dead stop.

"There's dynamite in those cars!" screamed Mrs. Hunter to the wondering engineer.

The scramble which resulted would have been funny had not death been hovering over the scene. The cars were crowded with pleasure seekers on their way to the resort and towards the magazine. The cars were packed so close together that they could not get out of doors, climbed through the windows and sides of the open cars, jumping and waiting for those who had stumbled out before them to get out of the way.

Mrs. Hunter and her boy had covered a lot of ground already; all this took less time than it takes to tell about it. But their work was not finished yet.

BLAZE SPREADS QUICKLY.

They now started toward the south to warn persons further along the line. As they ran, stumbling and half falling from fatigue, to which they paid no notice, they stopped those coming towards the magazine. The cars were now blazing merrily and a terrific explosion was but a thing of the next second. Mrs. Hunter reached a telephone and tried to notify the Oregon Short line offices up-town of the affair. The phone was out of order so she resumed her race against time.

Master William was on the look-out for the Oregon Short Line train, and by spreading the alarm succeeded in having this train stopped at a safe distance north of the death-laden cars. The train was backed up and the passengers emulated the example of the excursionists.

TRAVELS LONG DISTANCE.

The second explosion came suddenly and with a fearful roar. The earth shook and the air was filled with flying iron and wood. Mrs. Hunter was thrown to the ground, and when she tried to regain her feet her back hurt badly. She was up and going again, and upon reaching another residence found no one home. Finally after a third stop she reached the Salt Lake Milling & Elevator company's buildings, and there learned that word had been sent out town.

She had now covered a mile and a half of ground; had been thrown to the ground and was exhausted, but the excitement of the moment made bruised backs and exhausted things for consideration later.

Mrs. Hunter had missed her little



Photo by Johnson.

MRS. HEPWORTH THE CLAY FAMILY AND THE DOG.

The fact that there were two explosions of the powder cars yesterday afternoon undoubtedly saved five children from serious injury, if not death.

Henry Clay, who with his wife and family occupies a portion of the McDuff homestead, was at work at the Oregon Short Line depot and Mrs. Clay was uptown. The eldest daughter Lenora was left at home in charge of the children. Lenora is 11 years of age and the rest of the family, Esther, Maud, Thomas and Van, are nine, seven, four and two years of age respectively. When the car of black powder exploded the children were in the house and were thrown to the floor. Without a moment's hesitation the little mother picked up the baby and raced down the road towards town followed by the rest of the children.

son, William, from the start. He is younger than Malcolm. Fearing in his heart that he had been caught and blown to atoms, the mother had been on the lookout for her missing youngster all along the line. None she asked had seen him—no one had seen a boy, answering his description. Malcolm asked all those he met, "Have you seen my brother? He's got a hat and shirt on." No one had seen a boy with a hat and shirt on except Master Malcolm, himself. "And you seem to be a big little youngster," they answered as they turned to get from the scene, leaving the boy scurrying about to warn others.

Master William was finally found out in Superior addition. He had realized the danger and started to get as far from the place as possible. He did have a shirt on, but no hat, as he had lost the latter in his flight.

"WHAT ELSE COULD WE DO?"

The Hunter family reunited, each member worn out by the strenuous few minutes just passed. Then came the "what else could we do?" question. It was not until just minutes ago that those who had realized how much they owed in the shape of thanks for a delivery from being blown into fragments. Then callers began to arrive at the residence, 122 L street. "Why goodness me!" Mrs. Hunter would say, interrupting fervent speeches. "What else could we do?" Run away and leave you all to be killed."

ACCIDENT HALF EXPECTED.

Mrs. Hunter described the explosion in a "News" man's this morning. She explained how the accident was nothing more than "the expected, happening" because her husband and she have been living in suspense for the past twenty years. "You see we lived in our house near the magazine for that time," she said. "We used to see them switch cars of powder and dynamite back and forth and leave them there for a whole day. We knew that some day a train would blow up. For this reason we were kind of prepared for yesterday's affair."

FAMILY UNDERSTANDS POWDER.

"We noticed the sage-brush fire in the fields along the tracks yesterday. Early yesterday morning a train of dynamite was switched along side of the magazine and left there all day. It was this field-fire that worried me, and I was down on the tracks and finally got the stuff off. We saw the flames along the cars and well just warned everybody we saw. One of my little boys said, 'he noticed a sign, 'Hercules' on the side of one of the cars so I knew the district would be

DONALDSON TELLS HIS OWN VERSION

"Dr. Jim" Relates an Amazing Story of the Celebrated Poker Game.

According to the testimony, "Dr. Jim" Donaldson related to the jury in Judge Armstrong's court today, he was the most innocent man in the room during the robbery of the McWhirter brothers of over \$10,000 on Sept. 19 last.

Donaldson did not know the O'Briens very slightly and had never seen Bell or Parrent before they entered the room as bogus policemen. He did not see them take the money from Alexander McWhirter, although the transaction took place under his very eyes. Neither did he know that the robbery had been committed until the following day, when told of the affair by a man named Peck. His innocence as to what occurred under his very nose on that occasion is simply appalling. Perhaps during his cross-examination by the district attorney this afternoon his memory will be refreshed somewhat and he will be able to tell more about the affair. He even went so far this morning as to state that Alexander McWhirter drew a revolver and demanded the return of his money. Donaldson illustrated the manner in which McWhirter put his hand on his revolver and demanded his money.

MERE CURIOSITY.

At the conclusion of his testimony yesterday he told of making the car for his sister's home and that he decided to go to O'Brien's room to see what kind of a game he was running. This morning he said that when he arrived at the room he found Jack O'Brien, Scott and Peck. He asked Scott to go with him to his sister's, but the latter said he had not had his breakfast yet, but would go as soon as he could get something to eat. He said that Scott and Peck then left the room. When they went out they left the door open and Donaldson said he asked O'Brien if he was not afraid to play with the door open, whereupon O'Brien got up and locked it. Donald-

son and O'Brien then started to play cards, and had played one hand when a knock came at the door. Donaldson suggested that they had better cover up the cards and chips, as he was afraid it was the police. They covered the cards and opened the door when Larry O'Brien and the McWhirter brothers entered.

GAVE TRUE NAME.

Donaldson declared that he was introduced to the Scotchmen by his proper name and not under an alias. They talked with the McWhirters a little and then resumed the game. Larry O'Brien had declared that McWhirter chips were worth five cents. Larry then asked that McWhirter be allowed to play, and they consented to that. McWhirter, he declared, was not to play at all, but got into the game of his own accord. Continuing, Donaldson said:

Donaldson declared most emphatically that the cards were not stacked, and that the affair was not pre-arranged between himself or any one else that he should win the game. He said that he won O'Brien's money as well as McWhirter's and that there was \$6,000 in the pot.

"When Larry returned," continued the defendant, "he brought two men in. I did not know them. The one known as Parrent came forward and wanted to know if they had been gambling. He then wanted to see the cards and they were shown him. He asked whose hands they were and then declared that he had a Wilson hotel and money. McWhirter said he would rather go to jail than lose the \$2,000 and that he did not think it was fair. Neither Parrent nor Bell searched or took any of my money. I went out with Parrent and turned into the toilet but Parrent said nothing to me about going to the police station and I did not see Parrent again. I afterwards went down the stairs and met Scott and told him about winning the money and showed him the two \$1,000 bills. We then went east on Second South street.

GENERAL DENIAL.

Donaldson denied that he went directly to the saloon on West Temple street owned by Nick Razufo or that he had ever been in the saloon in his life until day before yesterday. He denied that Parrent or any one else ever handed him back his \$2,000 in that saloon. After leaving Scott he said that he went to the Wilson hotel and stayed around the bar for about a half hour, when he started to go to his sister's. On the way over to First West to take the car he said he met Jack O'Brien and invited him to go with him.

He then bought the provisions to take out and was about to board the car when Larry O'Brien and Parrent came up. They went with him to his sister's room on Jack O'Brien's invitation. After they got out there, the three men went out towards the Jordan river and stayed until called to dinner. While they were eating dinner, Bell came out in a buggy and another fellow came on a horse looking for the buggy. Parrent, he said, declared that the officers must have followed them and Donaldson declared that they had better cut the meal short, as he did not want anything to happen at his sister's house, for she did not know anything about those things. They then left and went up town.

CHIPS FOR \$2,100.

"At the time the game started I asked for \$2,000 more chips making in all \$2,100 I had in the game," O'Brien said. "I had been playing and I was about \$15 loser. After the first hand, McWhirter said he did not know about putting money in the game when there was nothing but chips on the table. He said that he did not know whether the gentlemen could pay the money if he won. Jack O'Brien exhibited some money and told McWhirter that he was running the game and was responsible for the chips. I also pulled my pockets out and showed him some currency and he seemed satisfied and called southern \$1,000 bill out and placed it on the table.

LUCKY SEVENS.

"We played the pot on my hand of three sevens," McWhirter said that I was a lucky man. O'Brien wanted to know if they wanted to play any more and I said that it was up to them. McWhirter said he did not intend to lose so much money on that last game. He finally placed his hand on his hip pocket and pulled an automatic gun and, advancing towards me, he declared that he wanted his money. I threw up my hands and said 'hold on, gentlemen, I don't want any gun play here, remember you're playing with gentlemen. If you want this thing investigated one of you go for a policeman.' Larry O'Brien then went for a policeman.

CARDS NOT STACKED.

Donaldson then told of being approached by Bell and O'Brien that night at Mulvey's saloon and being asked to return \$1,000 of the money to the McWhirters. He told them that \$1,000 was big lot of money to give back, and that they ought to be satisfied with \$750. He got the bill changed at the Turf Exchange and gave them the money. Bell returned again about 10:30 that night after the rest of the \$1,000, but Donaldson told him that he did not know whether the McWhirters would get a money order or not. Bell told Donaldson that he could go with him and see about it. Donaldson went with him to the police station and remained outside. Bell followed the O'Briens to the hotel and then to the depot.

He declared that he did not know anything about the McWhirters being robbed of \$9,000 until the following day when Peck told him that the O'Briens got that amount of money from the McWhirters. He denied that the O'Briens ever said anything to him about the money they got from McWhirter or that they ever said anything about dividing it or setting some money for Chief Sheets.

The direct examination of Donaldson was concluded just as the court took its noon recess.

DEFENSE BEGINS.

At the conclusion of arguments of the attorneys on the motion made by the defense for a peremptory instruction to the jury to return a verdict of not guilty, Judge Armstrong laid yesterday afternoon denied the motion and the evidence for the defense was commenced. Atty. King made a brief opening statement to the jury in which he declared that the evidence for the defense would show that Donaldson won the money from McWhirter in a fair and square game of stud poker and that an expert on the game would take the stand and testify that Donaldson won the money by reason of the fact that he held the best hand that was played in the game. He said that Donaldson knew the O'Briens slightly and had never seen Parrent or Bell before they entered the room as bogus policemen. The evidence, he said, would show that the defendant had nothing to do with the transaction, and that occurred after the game of poker. He admitted that the defendant had been gambling and was ready to pay the penalty for it, but that he had nothing to do with either a robbery or grand larceny offense.

DONALDSON TAKES STAND.

Jim Donaldson was then called to the witness stand. He gave his name and stated that he was 45 years of age and was born in Paisley, Scotland, eight miles from Glasgow. When he first came to Utah, he said that he lived three years in Mill Creek and then moved to Tooele county.

MRS. YOUNG TESTIFIES.

Attorney King at this point called Donaldson from the stand in order to take the testimony of a witness who was in a great hurry to get away. Mrs. Sallie E. Young, proprietress of the Antler rooming house, where the robbery took place, was the witness called to the stand. She testified that a few days prior to Sept. 19 last, two men rented room No. 4 from her, but neither of them was Donaldson. She declared that she had never seen Donaldson until she was taken to the county jail.

THINKS ORCHARD'S CONFESSION TRUE

Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, the Harvard Psychologist, Who Has Attended Trial.

EXAMINED HIM EIGHT HOURS.

Witnesses Continue to Deny in Toto Orchard's Story of Various Crimes Committed.

One of Them Admitted Orchard Did Lounge Around Pettibone's Store a Good Deal in Spring of 1905.

Boston, July 2.—In an interview, Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, the Harvard psychologist, who has been attending the Haywood trial at Boise, Idaho, for the purpose of studying the mind of Harry Orchard, the principal witness, says that he believes Orchard's confession to be thoroughly true.

"Besides having every facility for investigation of the subject at the trial," he said, "I also visited the penitentiary and made a psychological examination of Orchard lasting eight hours, but it is impossible to sketch the results of this test in any popular way without giving also the technical data upon which my conclusions rest."

ATTACKING ORCHARD'S TESTIMONY.

Boise, Ida., July 2.—The defense in the Steiensen murder trial today continued its attacks on the testimony of Harry Orchard, and the methods of the Pinkerton detective agency. Pat Moran, whom Orchard testified made a trip from Cheyenne to Denver for him to get \$500 from George A. Pettibone, after the Independence station affair went to the stand and testified that Orchard's story was false. "A pipe dream," the witness called it.

Joseph Barnes, now a farmer, but formerly a miner and a striker at Telluride, testified that Geo. Riddell, the Pinkerton operative who worked up to leadership in the Telluride union, had opposed various crimes, including the dynamiting of mines and the burning of the town. Barnes said that when it was proposed that the strike be settled, Riddell forcefully opposed any settlement. The witness also said he met Harry Orchard with Riddell at Telluride.

On the cross-examination of Francis C. Clifford, an insurance man who formerly officiated at Pettibone's store, the state brought out the fact that during April and July, 1905, Orchard often lounged around Pettibone's store.

As for several days past there were many vacant benches in the courtroom when the morning session of the Haywood trial opened today.

IT WAS ANNOUNCED THAT JUROR NO. 7—

Mr. F. Masecar had been called during the night. Judge Wood asked Mr. Masecar if he felt able to proceed today. Upon receiving an affirmative reply the court informed the juror that if at any time he felt it necessary, the trial would be interrupted until he was in better physical condition.

THE PROSECUTION ASKED THE COURT TO

issue an order directing W. F. Davis, one of the leading witnesses for the defense, to remain within the jurisdiction as he would be wanted again. The order was issued.

P. C. CLIFFORD.

Francis C. Clifford, a life insurance solicitor of Sterling, Colo., was the first witness of the day. Clifford said he was in a great hurry to get away from Scranton, Pa., to Denver in April, 1905. He rented desk room in George A. Pettibone's store in Denver, holding it from April until November, 1905. The witness said that he had the name of Thomas Hogan, Orchard came around the store just as dozens of others did, according to the witness, who described the store as one big room. There was also an undivided cellar beneath.

"Orchard told me one day that he was making lots of Pettibone's selling hall insurance," declared Clifford. "He turned to Mr. Pettibone and asked him to cash a check. Pettibone looked at the check and said he had no money. He offered to give Orchard as much as he had. Orchard said he would take what Pettibone had and get the balance later."

"The next time I saw Orchard he told



MRS. JUNE McDUFF HUNTER.

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